

<b>ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, TONE 3 / EOTHINON 5</b> <b>FOURTH SUNDAY OF PASCHA: SUNDAY OF THE PARALYTIC</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> تَبَارَكَ اللهُ إلهُنا كُلَّ حِينٍ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.
<b>Priest:</b> Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!	<b>الكاهن:</b> المَسِيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، وَوَطِئَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الحِياةَ لِلَّذِينَ في القُبُورِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life! ( <i>twice</i> )	<b>الجوقة:</b> المَسِيحُ قامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، وَوَطِئَ المَوْتَ بالمَوْتَ، وَوَهَبَ الحِياةَ لِلَّذِينَ في القُبُورِ. (مرتين)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.	أَيُّها الثَّالوثُ القُدوسُ ارْحَمنا، يا رَبِّ اغْفِرْ خَطايانا، يا سَيِّدُ تَجاورُ عَن سَيِّئاتِنا، يا قُدوسُ اطْلِعْ واشْفِ أمراضنا، مِنْ أَجلِ اسْمِكَ.
Lord, have mercy. ( <i>thrice</i> )	يا رَبِّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثا)
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين.
Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.	أبانا الذي في السَّمواتِ، لِيَتَقَدَّسَ اسْمُكَ، لِيَأْتِ مَلَكوتُكَ، لِيَتَكُنْ مَشِيئَتُكَ كما في السَّماءِ كَذَلِكَ على الأَرْضِ، خُبِّزنا الجَوْهريَّ أَعْطانا اليَوْمَ، واتْرُكْ لنا ما عَلينا كما نَتْرُكُ نَحْنُ لِمَنْ لنا عَلَيْهِ، ولا تُدْخِلنا في التَّجْرِبةِ، لَكِنْ نَجِّنا مِنَ الشَّرِّيرِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لَأَنَّ لَكَ المُلْكَ والقُدْرَةَ والمَجْدَ، أَيُّها الآبُ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Reader:</b> Amen. O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.	<b>القارئ:</b> آمين. خَلِّصْ يا رَبُّ شَعْبَكَ وَبارِكْ مِيراثَكَ، وامْنَحْ عبيدَكَ المُؤْمِنِينَ العَلْبَةَ على الشَّرِّيرِ، واحْفَظْ بِقُوَّةِ صَليبِكَ جَميعَ المُخْتَصِّينَ بِكَ.
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will was lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.	المَجْدُ لِأَبِ والابنِ والروحِ القُدُسِ. يا مَنْ ازْتَفَعْتَ على الصَّليبِ مُخْتاراً، أَيُّها المَسِيحُ إلهُنا، امْنَحْ رَأْفَتَكَ لِشَعْبِكَ الجَدِيدِ المُسَمَّى بِكَ، وَفَرِّحْ بِقُوَّتِكَ حُكَّامنا المُؤْمِنِينَ، مانِحاً إياهمُ العَلْبَةَ على مُحارِبِهِمْ. لِيَتَكُنْ لَهُمْ مَعونَتُكَ سِلاحاً لِلسَّلَامِ، وَظَفراً غَيْرَ مَقهورِ.

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الداهرين. آمين. أَيْتُهَا الشَّفِيعَةُ الرَّهِيْبَةُ غَيْرِ المَحْدُوْلَةِ، يَا وَالِدَةَ الإِلهِ الكَلِيَّةِ التَّسْبِيحِ، لَا تُعْرِضِي يَا صَالِحَةَ عَنْ تَوْسَلَاتِنَا، بَلْ وَطِّدِي سِيْرَةَ المُسْتَقِيْمِي الرَّأْيِ، وَخَلِّصِي الَّذِينَ أَمَرْتِ أَنْ يَتَمَلَّكُوا، وَأَمْنِحِيهِم العَلْبَةَ مِنَ السَّمَاءِ، بِمَا أَنْكَ وَوَلَدْتِ الإِلهَ، أَيْتُهَا المُبَارَكَةُ وَحَدِّكَ.</p>
<b>LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hear us, and have mercy.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> إِزْحَمْنَا يَا اللهُ بِعَظِيْمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، نَطْلُبُ إِلَيْكَ فَاسْتَجِبْ وَارْحَم.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ المَسِيحِيِّينَ الحَسَنِي العِبَادَةِ الأَرثُوْدُكْسِيَّيْنَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan _____, our Bishop _____, and all our brotherhood in Christ.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> وَأَيْضاً نَطْلُبُ مِنْ أَجْلِ أبِينَا وَمِتْرُوْبُولِيْتِنَا (فُلَان) وَرَبِّيْسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فُلَان)، وَكُلِّ إِخْوَتِنَا فِي المَسِيحِ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (<i>thrice</i>)</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَم. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ إلهٌ رَحِيْمٌ وَمُحِبٌّ لِلبَشَرِ، وَلَكَ نُزِيسُ المَجْدِ أَهْيَا الأَبِ وَالإِبْنِ وَالرُّوْحِ القُدُّسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen. Bless, father, in the Name of the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين، بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ بَارِكْ يَا أَب.</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving, and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> المَجْدُ لِلثَّالُوْتِ القُدُّوسِ، الوَاحِدِ فِي الجَوْهَرِ، المُخَيِّ، غَيْرِ المُتَعَسِّمِ، كُلَّ حِيْنَ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِيْنَ.</p>
<p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوقة:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (<i>thrice</i>) O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (<i>twice</i>)</p>	<p>المَجْدُ اللهُ فِي العُلَى، وَعَلَى الأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ المَسْرَةَ. (ثلاثاً) يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتِي فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيْحَتِكَ. (مرتين)</p>
<b>PSALM 3</b>	
<p>O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.</p>	<p>يَا رَبُّ لِمَاذَا كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُخْزِنُونِي؟ كَثِيْرُونَ قَامُوا عَلَيَّ. كَثِيْرُونَ يَقُوْلُونَ لِنَفْسِي لَا خَلَاصَ لَهُ بِإِلهِهِ. وَأَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، نَاصِرِي وَمَجْدِي وَرَافِعُ رَأْسِي. بِصَوْتِي إِلَى الرَّبِّ صَرَخْتُ، فَأَجَابَنِي مِنْ جَبَلِ قُدُّسِهِ. أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنَمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي. فَلَا أَخَافُ مِنَ رِبَوَاتِ الشَّعْبِ المُحِيْطِيْنَ بِي، المُتَوَازِيْنَ عَلَيَّ. قُمْ يَا رَبُّ، خَلِّصْنِي يَا إلهِي، فَإِنَّكَ ضَرَبْتَ كُلَّ مَنْ يُعَادِينِي بِاطْلَاءٍ، وَسَحَقْتَ أَسْنَانَ الخَطَاةِ. لِلرَّبِّ الخَلَاصُ وَعَلَى شَعْبِكَ بَرَكَتُكَ.</p>

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.	أَنَا رَقَدْتُ وَنِمْتُ ثُمَّ قُمْتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ يَنْصُرُنِي.
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**PSALM 37**

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

يا رَبِّ، لا بَعْصَبِكَ تُؤَبِّخُنِي، وَلا بِرِجْزِكَ تُؤَدِّبُنِي. فَإِنَّ سِهَامَكَ قَدْ نَسَبَتْ فِيَّ، وَمَكَّنْتَ عَلَيَّ يَدَكَ. لَيْسَ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءٌ مِنْ وَجْهِ غَضَبِكَ، وَلا سَلَامَةٌ فِي عِظَامِي مِنْ وَجْهِ خَطَايَايَ. لِأَنَّ آثَامِي قَدْ تَعَالَتْ فَوْقَ رَأْسِي، كَحِمْلٍ ثَقِيلٍ قَدْ ثَقَلَتْ عَلَيَّ. قَدْ أَتْنَنْتُ وَقَاحَتْ جِرَاحَاتِي مِنْ قَبْلِ جَهَالَتِي. شَقِيتُ وَأُنْحَنَيْتُ إِلَى الْغَايَةِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ مَسَيْتُ عَابِسًا. لِأَنَّ مَثْنِي قَدْ امْتَلَأَ مَهَازِيٍّ وَلا يَسَّ لِجَسَدِي شِفَاءً. شَقِيتُ وَاتَّصَعْتُ جِدًّا، وَكُنْتُ أَيْئًا مِنْ تَنَهْدٍ قَلْبِي. يَا رَبُّ، إِنَّ بُغْيَتِي كُلُّهَا أَمَامَكَ، وَتَتَهَدَّى لَمْ يَخَفْ عَنْكَ. قَدْ اضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي وَفَارَقْتَنِي قُوَّتِي، وَنُورَ عَيْنِي أَيْضًا لَمْ يَبْقَ مَعِي. أَصْدِقَائِي وَأَقْرِبَائِي دَنَوْا مِنِّي وَوَقَفُوا لَدَيْ، وَجَنَسِي وَقَفَ مِنِّي بَعِيدًا. وَأَجْهَدُنِي الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي، وَالْمُلْتَمِسُونَ لِي الشَّرَّ تَكَلَّمُوا بِالْبَاطِلِ، وَغَشُوشًا طَوَّلَ النَّهَارَ دَرَسُوا. أَمَا أَنَا فَكَأَصَمٌ لا يَسْمَعُ، وَكَأَخْرَسٌ لا يَفْتَحُ فَاهَ. وَصِرْتُ كإنْسَانٍ لا يَسْمَعُ وَلا فِي فَمِهِ تَبْكِيَةٌ. لِأَنِّي عَلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تَوَكَّلْتُ، أَنْتَ تَسْتَجِيبُ لِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ. لِأَنِّي قُلْتُ لا يَشْمَتُ بِي أَعْدَائِي، وَعِنْدَمَا زَلْتُ قَدَمَايَ عَظَّمُوا عَلَيَّ الْكَلَامَ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا لِلضَّرْبِ مُسْتَعِدٌّ، وَوَجَّعِي لَدَيْ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ. لِأَنِّي أَنَا أُخْبِرُ بِإِثْمِي، وَأَهْتَمُّ مِنْ أَجْلِ خَطِيئَتِي. أَمَا أَعْدَائِي فَأَحْيَاءُ، وَهُمْ أَشَدُّ مِنِّي، وَقَدْ كَثُرَ الَّذِينَ يُبْغِضُونَنِي ظُلْمًا، الَّذِينَ جَارُونِي بَدَلَ الْخَيْرِ شَرًّا، مَحَلُّوا بَيْنِي لِأَجْلِ ابْتِغَائِي الصَّلَاحَ. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي. فَلَا تُهْمَلْنِي يَا رَبِّي وَاللَّهِ وَلا تَتَّبَاعِدْ عَنِّي. أَسْرِعْ إِلَى مَعُونَتِي يَا رَبُّ خَلَّاصِي.

**PSALM 62**

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise

يا اللَّهُ إِلَهِي إِلَيْكَ أَبْتَكِرُ. عَطِشَتْ إِلَيْكَ نَفْسِي، وَأَشْتَقُ إِلَيْكَ جَسَدِي، فِي أَرْضٍ بَرِّيَّةٍ وَغَيْرِ مَسْلُوكَةٍ وَعَادِمَةِ الْمَاءِ. هُكَذَا ظَهَرْتُ لَكَ فِي الْقُدْسِ لِأَعَايِنُ قُوَّتَكَ وَمَجْدَكَ. لِأَنَّ رَحْمَتَكَ أَفْضَلُ مِنَ الْحَيَاةِ،

<p>Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.</p> <p>At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.</p>	<p>وَشَقَّتِي تُسَبِّحَانِكَ. هَكَذَا أُبَارِكُكَ فِي حَيَاتِي وَبِاسْمِكَ أَرْفَعُ يَدَيَّ، فَتَمْتَلِي نَفْسِي كَمَا مِنْ شَحْمٍ وَدَسَمٍ، وَبِشْفَاهِ الْإِبْتِهَاجِ يُسَبِّحُكَ فَمِي. إِذَا ذَكَرْتُكَ عَلَى فِرَاشِي، هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ، لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ. أَمَّا الَّذِينَ يَطْلُبُونَ نَفْسِي بَاطِلًا، فَسَيَدْخُلُونَ فِي أَسَافِلِ الْأَرْضِ، وَيُدْفَعُونَ إِلَى أَيْدِي السُّيُوفِ، وَيَكُونُونَ أَنْصِبَةً لِلشُّعَالِ. أَمَّا الْمَلِكُ فَيَسُرُّ بِاللَّهِ، وَيَمْتَدِّحُ كُلُّ مَنْ يَخْلِفُ بِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ سُدَّتْ أَفْوَاهُ الْمُتَكَلِّمِينَ بِالظُّلْمِ.</p> <p>هَدَدْتُ بِكَ فِي الْأَسْحَارِ لِأَنَّكَ صِرْتَ لِي عَوْنًا، وَبِظِلِّ جَنَاحَيْكَ أَسْتَتِرُ. ائْتَصَقْتُ نَفْسِي بِكَ، وَإِيَّايَ عَصَدْتَ يَمِينُكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE)</p> <p>Lord, have mercy. (THRICE)</p> <p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، هَلَلُوبِيَا، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)</p> <p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.</p>
<b>PSALM 87</b>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay,</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ، وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.</p> <p>يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فِي النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وَفِي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَاتَّقِخْ قُدَّامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمِلْ أُنْتُكَ إِلَى طَلِبَتِي، فَقَدْ امْتَلَأْتُ مِنَ الشُّرُورِ نَفْسِي، وَدَنَتْ مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ حَيَاتِي. حُسِبْتُ مَعَ الْمُتَخَدِّرِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ، صِرْتُ مِثْلَ إِنْسَانٍ لَيْسَ لَهُ مُعِينٌ، مَطْرُوحًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ مِثْلَ الْقَتْلَى الرَّاقِدِينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ، الَّذِينَ لَا تَذْكُرُهُمْ أَيْضًا، وَهُمْ مِنْ يَدِكَ مُفْصَلُونَ. جَعَلُونِي فِي جُبِّ أَسْفَلِ السَّافِلِينَ، فِي ظُلُمَاتِ الْمَوْتِ وَظِلَالِهِ. عَلَيَّ اسْتَقَرَّ غَضَبُكَ، وَجَمِيعُ أَهْوَالِكَ أَجْرَتْهَا عَلَيَّ. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي مَعَارِفِي، جَعَلُونِي لَهُمْ رَجَاسَةً. قَدْ أَسْلَمْتُ وَمَا خَرَجْتُ، وَعَيْنَايَ ضَعُفَتْ مِنَ الْمَسْكَنَةِ. صَرَخْتُ إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبُّ، النَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ وَإِلَيْكَ بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ. أَلْعَلَّكَ لِلْأَمْوَاتِ تَصْنَعُ الْعَجَائِبَ؟ أَمْ الْأَطْبَاءُ يُقِيمُونَهُمْ، فَيَعْتَرِفُونَ لَكَ؟ هَلْ يُحَدِّثُ أَحَدٌ فِي الْقَبْرِ</p>

shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

بِرَحْمَتِكَ، وفي الهلاكِ بِحَقِّكَ؟ هل تُعْرِفُ في الظُّلْمَةِ عَجَائِبُكَ، وَعَدْلُكَ في أَرْضٍ مَنْسِيَّةٍ؟ وأنا إِلَيْكَ، يَا رَبِّ، صَرَخْتُ فَتَبَلُّغُكَ في الغدَاةِ صَلَاتِي. لِماذا، يَا رَبِّ، تُقْصِي نَفْسِي وَتَصْرِفُ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي؟ فَقِيرٌ أنا، وفي الشَّقَاءِ مُنْذُ شَبَابِي، وَحِينَ ارْتَفَعْتُ اتَّضَعْتُ وَتَحَيَّرْتُ. عَلَيَّ جَارٌ رِجْزُكَ، وَمُفْرَعَاتُكَ أَرْعَجَّتْنِي. أَحَاطَتْ بي كَالْمَاءِ، وَالنَّهَارَ كُلَّهُ اكْتَفَيْتَنِي مَعًا. أَبْعَدْتَ عَنِّي الصَّدِيقَ وَالْقَرِيبَ وَمَعَارِفِي مِنَ الشَّقَاءِ. يَا رَبُّ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، في النَّهَارِ صَرَخْتُ وفي اللَّيْلِ أَمَامَكَ، فَلْتَدْخُلْ قُدَامَكَ صَلَاتِي، أَمَلٌ أُدْنِكَ إِلَيَّ طَلِبَتِي.

#### PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth

بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَيَا جَمِيعَ مَا فِي دَاخِلِي اسْمَهُ الْقُدُّوسِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ، وَلَا تَنْسِي جَمِيعَ مُكَافَأَاتِهِ. الَّذِي يَغْفِرُ جَمِيعَ آثَامِكَ، الَّذِي يَشْفِي جَمِيعَ أَمْرَاضِكَ، الَّذِي يُنَجِّي مِنَ الْفَسَادِ حَيَاتِكَ، الَّذِي يُكَلِّلُكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّأْفَةِ، الَّذِي يُشْبِعُ بِالْخَيْرَاتِ شَهَوَاتِكَ، فَيَتَجَدَّدُ كَالنَّسْرِ شَبَابُكَ. الرَّبُّ صَانِعُ الرَّحْمَاتِ وَالْقَضَاءِ لِجَمِيعِ الْمَظْلُومِينَ. عَرَفَ مُوسَى طُرُقَهُ، وَبَنِي إِسْرَائِيلَ مَشِيئَاتِهِ. الرَّبُّ رَحِيمٌ وَرَوْوْفٌ، طَوِيلُ الْأَنَاءِ وَكَثِيرُ الرَّحْمَةِ، لَيْسَ إِلَى الْإِنْقِضَاءِ يَسْخَطُ، وَلَا إِلَى الدَّهْرِ يَحْقُدُ. لَا عَلَى حَسَبِ آثَامِنَا صَنَعَ مَعَنَا، وَلَا عَلَى حَسَبِ خَطَايَانَا جَازَانَا. لِأَنَّهُ بِمِقْدَارِ ارْتِفَاعِ السَّمَاءِ عَنِ الْأَرْضِ، قُوَى الرَّبِّ رَحْمَتُهُ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَبِمِقْدَارِ بُعْدِ الْمَشْرِقِ مِنَ الْمَغْرِبِ أَبْعَدَ عَنَّا سَيِّئَاتِنَا. كَمَا يَتَرَأَّفُ الْأَبُ بِالْبَنِينَ، يَتَرَأَّفُ الرَّبُّ بِخَانَفِيهِ، لِأَنَّهُ عَرَفَ جَبَلَتَنَا وَذَكَرَ أَنَّنَا تُرَابٌ نَحْنُ. الْإِنْسَانُ كَالْعُشْبِ أَيَّامُهُ وَكَزَّهْرِ الْحَقْلِ كَذَلِكَ يُزْهَرُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذَا هَبَّتْ فِيهِ الرِّيحُ لَيْسَ يَتَّبَثُ وَلَا يُعْرِفُ أَيْضًا مَوْضِعَهُ. أَمَّا رَحْمَةُ الرَّبِّ فَهِيَ مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، وَإِلَى الدَّهْرِ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَتَّقُونَهُ، وَعَدْلُهُ عَلَى أَبْنَاءِ الْبَنِينَ الْحَافِظِينَ عَهْدَهُ وَالذَّاكِرِينَ وَصَايَاهُ لِيَصْنَعُوهَا. الرَّبُّ هَيَّا عَرْشَهُ فِي السَّمَاءِ، وَمَمْلَكَتُهُ تَسُودُ عَلَى الْجَمِيعِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ،

over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.	المُقْتَدِرِينَ بِقُوَّةٍ، الْعَامِلِينَ بِكَلِمَتِهِ عِنْدَ سَمَاعِ صَوْتِ كَلَامِهِ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ قُوَاتِهِ، يَا خُدَامَهُ الْعَامِلِينَ إِرَادَتَهُ. بَارِكُوا الرَّبَّ يَا جَمِيعَ أَعْمَالِهِ، فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ. فِي كُلِّ مَوْضِعٍ سَيَادَتِهِ. بَارِكِي يَا نَفْسِي الرَّبَّ.
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PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.	يَا رَبُّ اسْتَمِعْ صَلَاتِي، وَأَنْصِتْ بِحَقِّكَ إِلَى طَلِبَاتِي. إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ، فَإِنَّهُ لَنْ يَتْرَكِيَ أَمَامَكَ أَيُّ حَيٍّ. لِأَنَّ الْعَدُوَّ قَدْ اضْطَهَدَ نَفْسِي، وَأَذَلَّ إِلَى الْأَرْضِ حَيَاتِي، وَأَجْلَسَنِي فِي الظُّلُمَاتِ مِثْلَ الْمَوْتَى مُنْذُ الدَّهْرِ، فَضَجِرْتُ رُوحِي وَاضْطَرَبَ قَلْبِي فِي دَاخِلِي. تَذَكَّرْتُ الْأَيَّامَ الْقَدِيمَةَ. هَذَاذْتُ فِي كُلِّ أَعْمَالِكَ، وَتَأَمَّلْتُ فِي صَنَائِعِ يَدَيْكَ. بَسَطْتُ يَدَيَّ إِلَيْكَ وَنَفْسِي لَكَ كَأَرْضٍ لَا تُمَطَّرُ. أَسْرِعْ فَاسْتَجِبْ لِي يَا رَبُّ، فَقَدْ فَنِيَتْ رُوحِي. لَا تُصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِّي، فَأَشَابَهُ الْهَابِطِينَ فِي الْجُبِّ. اجْعَلْنِي فِي الْعِدَاةِ مُسْتَمِعًا رَحْمَتَكَ، فَإِنِّي عَلَيْكَ تَوَكَّلْتُ. عَرَّفْنِي يَا رَبُّ الطَّرِيقَ الَّذِي أَسْلُكُ فِيهِ، فَإِنِّي إِلَيْكَ رَفَعْتُ نَفْسِي. أَنْقِذْنِي مِنْ أَعْدَائِي يَا رَبُّ، فَإِنِّي قَدْ لَجَأْتُ إِلَيْكَ. عَلَّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ مَرْضَاتِكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ إِلَهِي. رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ. مِنْ أَجْلِ اسْمِكَ، يَا رَبُّ، تُخَيِّنِي. بِعَدْلِكَ تُخْرِجُ مِنَ الْحُزْنِ نَفْسِي، وَبِرَحْمَتِكَ تَسْتَأْصِلُ أَعْدَائِي، وَتُهْلِكُ جَمِيعَ الَّذِينَ يُحْزِنُونَ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي أَنَا عَبْدُكَ.
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O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (TWICE) Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.	إِسْتَجِبْ لِي بِعَدْلِكَ، وَلَا تَدْخُلْ فِي الْمُحَاكَمَةِ مَعَ عَبْدِكَ. (مَرَّتَيْنِ) رُوحُكَ الصَّالِحُ يَهْدِينِي فِي أَرْضٍ مُسْتَقِيمَةٍ.
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<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالابْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، هَلِّلُوِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا المَجْدُ لَكَ.
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THE GREAT LITANY

<b>Priest:</b> In peace, let us pray to the Lord.	الكاهن: بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	الجوقة: يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.

<b>Priest:</b> For the peace from above and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ السَّلَامِ الَّذِي مِنَ الْعُلَى وَخَلَاصِ نُفُوسِنَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ سَلَامِ كُلِّ الْعَالَمِ، وَحُسْنِ ثَبَاتِ كِنَائِسِ اللَّهِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، وَاتِّحَادِ الْجَمِيعِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this holy House and those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذَا الْبَيْتِ الْمُقَدَّسِ، وَالَّذِينَ يَدْخُلُونَ إِلَيْهِ بِإِيمَانٍ وَوَرَعٍ وَخَوْفِ اللَّهِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our father and Metropolitan N., (and for our Bishop N.), the honorable presbytery, the deaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ آبِينَا وَمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِنَا (فِلَان) وَرَبِّيسِ كَهَنَتِنَا (فِلَان)، وَالْكَهَنَةَ الْمُكْرَمِينَ، وَالشَّمَامِسَةَ، خُدَامِ الْمَسِيحِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْإِكْلِيْرُوسِ وَالشَّعْبِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For Metropolitan Boulos and Archbishop Youhanna and their quick release from captivity and safe return, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمِثْرُوبُولِيْتِ بُولُسَ وَالْمِطْرَانِ يُوْحَنَّا وَفَكَ أَسْرِهِمَا وَعَوْدَتِهِمَا سَالِمِينَ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our country, its President, civil authorities, and Armed Forces, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ حُكَامِ هَذَا الْبَلَدِ، وَمُؤَارَرَتِهِمْ فِي كُلِّ عَمَلٍ صَالِحٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful, who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ هَذِهِ الْمَدِينَةِ، وَجَمِيعِ الْمُدُنِ وَالْقُرَى، وَالْمُؤْمِنِينَ السَّاكِنِينَ فِيهَا، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ اعْتِدَالِ الْأَهْوِيَةِ، وَخَصْصِ ثِمَارِ الْأَرْضِ وَأَوْقَاتِ سَلَامِيَّةٍ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For travelers by sea, by land, and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ الْمُسَافِرِينَ فِي الْبَحْرِ وَالْبَرِّ وَالْجَوِّ، وَالْمَرْضَى وَالْمُتَأَلِّمِينَ وَالْأَسْرَى، وَخَلَاصِهِمْ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ نَجَاتِنَا مِنْ كُلِّ ضَيْقٍ وَعَظَبٍ وَخَطَرٍ وَشِدَّةٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ وَخَلِّصْ وَارْحَمْ وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللَّهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوقة:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ.
<b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the	<b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الْكَلِيَّةِ الْقَدَّاسَةِ الطَّاهِرَةِ الْفَائِقَةِ الْبَرَكَاتِ الْمَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الدَّائِمَةَ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ

saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.	مَرِيَمَ، مَعَ جَمِيعِ الْقَدِيسِينَ، لِنُؤَدِّعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الْإِلَهِ.
<b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.	<b>الجوقة:</b> لَكَ يَا رَبِّ.
<b>Priest:</b> For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.	<b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ يَنْبَغِي لَكَ كُلُّ تَمَجِيدٍ وَإِكْرَامٍ وَسُجُودٍ، أَيُّهَا الْآبُ وَالْإِبْنُ وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُّسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Amen.	<b>الجوقة:</b> آمِينَ.
<b>“GOD IS THE LORD” IN TONE THREE</b>	
<b>Chanter:</b> God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ( <i>Repeat after verses</i> )	<b>المُرْتِّل:</b> اللهُ الرَّبُّ ظَهَرَ لَنَا، مُبَارِكٌ الْآتِي بِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ. (تعاود بعد الإستيخونات)
1. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.	1- إِعْتَرِفُوا لِلرَّبِّ وَادْعُوا بِاسْمِهِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
2. All nations compassed me about, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.	2- كُلُّ الْأُمَمِ أَحَاطُوا بِي وَبِاسْمِ الرَّبِّ قَهَرْتُهُمْ.
3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.	3- مِنْ قَبْلِ الرَّبِّ كَانَتْ هَذِهِ وَهِيَ عَجِيبَةٌ فِي أَعْيُنِنَا.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE</b>	
Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.	لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنْحَ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE THREE</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Let the heavens rejoice and the earth be glad, for the Lord hath done a mighty act with His own arm. He hath trampled down death by death, and become the first-born from the dead. He hath delivered us from the depths of Hades, granting the world the Great Mercy.</i>	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. لِتَفْرَحِ السَّمَاوِيَّاتُ وَتَبْتَهِجِ الْأَرْضِيَّاتُ، لِأَنَّ الرَّبَّ صَنَعَ عِزًّا بِسَاعِدِهِ، وَوَطِئَ الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ، وَصَارَ بِكْرَ الْأَمْوَاتِ، وَأَنْقَذَنَا مِنْ جَوْفِ الْجَحِيمِ، وَمَنْحَ الْعَالَمِ الرَّحْمَةَ الْعُظْمَى.
<b>RESURRECTIONAL THEOTOKION IN TONE THREE</b>	
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Thee, who art the mediatrix for the salvation of our race, we praise, O Virgin Theotokos; for in the flesh assumed from thee, after that He had suffered the passion of the Cross, thy Son and our God delivered us from corruption, because He is the Lover of mankind.</i>	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. أَيَّاكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُتَوَسِّطَةُ لِخَلَاصِ جِنْسِنَا نُسَبِّحُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ الْعَذْرَاءَ. لِأَنَّ ابْنَكَ وَإِلَهُنَا بِالْجَسَدِ الَّذِي اتَّخَذَهُ مِنْكَ قَبْلَ الْإِلَامِ بِالصَّلِيبِ، وَأَعْتَقْنَا مِنَ الْفَسَادِ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ مُحِبٌّ لِلْبَشَرِ.
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضاً وَأَيْضاً بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.	<b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْنَا، وَاحْفَظْنَا يَا اللهُ بِنِعْمَتِكَ.
<b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.	<b>الجوق:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنَا.



<p><b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For Thine is the might, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكُلِّيَّةَ القَدَاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةَ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضًا وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لأنَّ لك العِزَّةَ ولكَ المُلْكَ والقُوَّةَ والمَجْدَ أيُّهَا الأبُ والإبْنُ والروحُ القُدُّسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
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**KATHISMATA FROM THE PENTECOSTARION (Plain Reading) First Kathisma**

<p>Christ is risen from the dead, He Who is the first-fruits of those that slept: the First-born of creation and the Creator of all things created! He hath renewed by Himself the nature of our corrupt race. Wherefore, Thou shalt reign no more, O Death; for the Lord of all hath nullified thy power and dissolved it.</p>	<p>لَقَدْ قامَ المَسِيحُ مِنْ بَيْنِ الأَمْواتِ، باكورةَ الرَّاقيدينَ، وَبِكُرُ الخَلِيقَةِ، وَخالِقُ كُلِّ المِزْوَءاتِ، وَجَدَّدَ في نَفْسِهِ طَبِيعَةَ جِنْسِنَا البالِيَةِ. فَلَمَسَتْ مُتَسَلِّطًا بَعْدَ يا مَوْتُ، لأنَّ سَيِّدَ الكُلِّ قَدْ حَلَّ عِرَّتَكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> When Thou didst taste death in the flesh, O Lord, Thou didst check bitter Death by Thy Resurrection, and didst make man to prevail over it, restoring victory over the old curse. Wherefore, O Supporter and Champion of our life, glory to Thee.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ للأبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. لَقَدْ ذُقْتَ المَوْتِ بِالْجَسَدِ، يا رَبِّ، فَاقْتَلَعْتَ مَرارةَ المَوْتِ بِقيامَتِكَ، وَقَوَّيْتَ الإنسانَ عَلَيْهِ، وَخَلَّصْتَهُ مِنْ تَغْلِبِ اللُّعْنَةِ القَدِيمَةِ. فَيَا عاضِدَ حَيَاتِنَا، يا رَبِّ، المَجْدُ لك.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and the exceeding radiance of thy purity, Gabriel stood amazed and cried to thee, O Mother of God: What praise may I offer thee, that is worthy of thy beauty? By what name shall I call thee? I am lost and bewildered. But I shall greet thee, as I was commanded: Hail! Thou that art full of grace.</p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أوانٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمين. إنَّ جِبْرائيلَ إِذِ اعْتَرَاهُ الذُّهُولُ مِنْ بَهاءِ عُدْرَتَيْكَ، وفائِقِ لَمعانِ طَهارةِكَ، هَتَفَ نَحْوَكِ قائلاً: يا والِدَةَ الإلهِ، أَيُّ مَدِيحٍ واجِبٍ أَقدِمُ لكِ؟ أو بِماذا أُسمِّيكِ؟ إنَّني أُنْذِهَلُ وَأُتَحَيَّرُ. لِكِنِّي كَما أَمَرْتُ أَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: إفرحي يا مُمْتَلِئَةَ نِعْمَةٍ.</p>

**Second Kathisma**

<p>Thou didst accept all things that are by nature man's; Thou didst make Thine all things that are man's attributes; and Thou wast well-pleased to be nailed unto the Cross, O my Savior, choosing to submit to death as a man, O my fashioner, that Thou mightest rescue man from death's bonds, O my Lord and God. For this cause, O Life-giver, we cry out: Glory to Thy compassion, O Christ God.</p>	<p>أيُّها المَسِيحُ، قَدْ تَقَبَّلْتَ كُلَّ البَشَرِيَّاتِ، واتَّخَذْتَ كُلَّ ما لَنَا، وَسِرَرْتَ يا خالِقِي أَنْ تُسَمَّرَ على الصَّلِيبِ طَوْعاً، وَأَنْ تُحْتَمَلَ المَوْتِ كإنْسانٍ، لِكَي تُنْقِذَ الجِنْسَ البَشَرِيَّ مِنَ المَوْتِ كإلهِ. فَلِهذا نَهْتِفُ إِلَيْكَ: يا مُعْطِي الحِياةِ، المَجْدُ لِتَحَنُّنِكَ.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Let us believers speak of divine things, of the secret of Thine inscrutable Crucifixion, of Thine ineffable Resurrection; for today have Death and Hades been led captive, and the race of man hath been invested with incorruption. Therefore, do we cry in gratitude, Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ للأبِ، والإبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُّسِ. إنَّنا لَدَى تَكَلُّمِنَا نَحْنُ المُؤْمِنِينَ لاهوتِيًّا، نَعْتَرِفُ أَنَّ صَلبَكَ غَيْرَ المُدْرِكِ، وَقِيامَتَكَ غَيْرَ المُفَسَّرَةِ، هُما سِرٌّ لا يُعْبَرُ عَنْهُ. فَإِنَّ المَوْتِ والجَحِيمِ سَبِيا اليَوْمِ، وَجِنْسَ البَشَرِ لَيْسَ عَدَمَ البَلِي. فَلِذَلِكَ، نَصْرُحُ عَنْ شُكْرِ قائلِينَ: المَجْدُ لِقيامَتِكَ أَيُّها المَسِيحِ.</p>

<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> The Heavens all rejoiced, moved with exceeding love; and the earth was amazed, overcome with great fear when that angelic and pure voice addressed thee, O Theotokos. For one feast is now revealed for both those here and those on high; for Christ hath redeemed and saved from death's bonds the first-fashioned man. For this, we cry to thee with the Angel, saying: Rejoice, pure Virgin Mother.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين. آمين. إنَّ السَّمَاوِيَّاتِ بِشَوْقٍ ابْتَهَجَتْ، والأَرْضِيَّاتِ بِرِعْدَةٍ تَحَيَّرَتْ عِنْدَ مَا وَرَدَ إِلَيْكَ الصَّوْتُ الطَّاهِرُ يَا وَالِدَةَ الْإِلَهِ. لِأَنَّهُ قَدْ أُشْرِقَ لِكِلَيْهِمَا مَوْسِمٌ وَاحِدٌ، وَنَجَّى أَوَّلَ الْجِبَلَةِ مِنَ الْمَوْتِ. فَلِهَذَا مَعَ الْمَلَائِكَةِ نَهْتَفُ إِلَيْكَ: إِفْرَحِي أَيُّهَا الْأُمُّ الْعَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةَ.</p>
<b>EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The company of the Angels was amazed when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead. Yet Thyself, O Savior, destroyed the power of death, with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. جَمْعُ الْمَلَائِكَةِ انْدَهَلَ مُتَحَيِّرًا، عِنْدَ مُشَاهَدَتِهِمْ إِيَّاكَ مَحْسُوبًا بَيْنَ الْأَمْوَاتِ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ، وَدَاحِضًا قُوَّةَ الْمَوْتِ، وَمُنْهَضًا آدَمَ مَعَكَ، وَمُعْتِقًا إِيَّانَا مِنَ الْجَحِيمِ كَافَةً.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand, for the Savior is risen from the tomb.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. الْمَلَائِكَةُ اللَّامِعَةُ عِنْدَ الْقَبْرِ تَقَوَّةَ نَحْوِ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَمْرُجْنَ الطَّيِّوبَ بِالْذَّمُوعِ، بِنَثْرٍ يَا تَلْمِيذَاتِ؟ أَنْظُرْنَ السَّاحِدَ وَأَفْرَحْنَ، لِأَنَّ الْمُخَلِّصَ قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> Very early in the morning, did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb. But an Angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed; weep not, but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ سَحَرًا جِدًّا، سَارَعْنَ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ نَائِحَاتٍ. إِلَّا أَنَّ الْمَلَائِكَةَ وَقَفَ بِهِنَّ، وَقَالَ لَهُنَّ: زَمَانُ النَّوْحِ قَدْ كَفَّ وَبَطَلَ فَلَا تَبْكِينَ، بَلْ بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِالْقِيَامَةِ.</p>
<p><i>Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes.</i> The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned, as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them, saying: Why number ye the living among the dead? In that He is God He is risen from the grave.</p>	<p>مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلَّمَنِي حُقُوقَكَ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ حَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، وَافْتِنَ بِالْحَنُوطِ إِلَى قَبْرِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمُخَلِّصُ. فَسَمِعْنَ مَلَكَامًا مُتَتَعِمًّا نَحْوَهُنَّ قَائِلًا: لِمَ تَحْسِبْنَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ فِيمَا أَنَّهُ إِلَهُ، قَدْ قَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ نَاهِضًا.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one Essence, crying with the Seraphim: Holy, holy, holy art Thou, O Lord.</p>	<p>المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالابْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ. نَسْجُدُ لِلآبِ، وَلابْنِهِ، وَلرُّوحِ قُدُسِهِ، ثَالُوثًا قُدُوسًا فِي جَوْهَرٍ وَاحِدٍ، هَانِئِينَ مَعَ السَّرَافِيمِ: قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ، قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ.</p>
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهرِ الدهرين، آمين. أَيُّهَا الْعَذْرَاءُ، لَقَدْ وُلِدْتَ مُعْطِيَةَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَأَنْقَذْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ الْخَطِيئَةِ، وَمَنْحَتِ حَوَاءَ الْفَرْحِ عَوْضَ الْحُزْنِ، لَكِنَّ الْإِلَهَ وَالْإِنْسَانَ الْمُتَجَسِّدَ مِنْكَ، أَرْشَدَهُمَا إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ الَّتِي قَدْ تَهَوَّرَا مِنْهَا.</p>
<p>Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (THRICE) O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!</p>	<p>هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، هَلِّلُوبِيَا، المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا اللَّهُ. (ثَلَاثًا) يَا إِلَهَنَا وَرَجَاءَنَا لَكَ المَجْدُ.</p>
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Priest:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَيْضًا وَأَيْضًا بِسَلَامٍ إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ.</p>

<p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord.</p> <p><b>Priest:</b> For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> أَعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وَارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارْحَمْ.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> بَعْدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةَ القَدَّاسَةَ، الطَاهِرَةَ، الفَائِقَةَ البَرَكَاتِ المَجِيدَةِ، سَيِّدَتْنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدَائِمَةَ البِتُولِيَّةَ مَرْيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسِينَ، لِنُودِعَ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبِعَضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> لك يا رب.</p> <p><b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّ اسْمَكَ مُبَارَكٌ وَمُلْكُكَ مُمَجَّدٌ أَيُّهَا الأبُّ والإِبْنُ والروحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p> <p><b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
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### THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

<p>To the ointment-bearing women the brilliant angel of sweet words, startling them, did say: Why seek ye the living One in the grave? He is verily risen, and hath emptied the tombs. Know ye, therefore, that the changeless One hath changed corruption to incorruption. And say to God: How dreadful are Thy works; for Thou hast saved mankind.</p>	<p>ذو المَنْظَرِ العَجِيبِ والكَلَامِ العَذْبِ، المَلَاكُ اللامِعُ قالَ لِحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ: لِمَ تَطْلُبْنَ الحَيِّ فِي القَبْرِ؟ قَدْ قامَ وَأَفْرَغَ القُبُورَ. فاعْلَمْنَ أَنَّ غَيْرَ المُتَغَيِّرِ قَدْ بَدَّلَ البِلَى، وَقُلْنَ لله ما أَرْهَبَ أَعْمَالُكَ، لِأَنَّكَ خَلَّصْتَ جِنْسَ البَشَرِ.</p>
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### THIRD TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading) First Antiphony

<p>+ Thou didst verily deliver the captivity of Zion from Babylon, O Word. Likewise, draw thou me out of suffering into life.</p> <p>+ They who sow in Timan with divine tears, shall reap with rejoicing the sheaves of eternal life.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p> <p>+ With the Holy Spirit every gift is good; for He doth shine forth together with the Father and the Son; and in Him doth all creation live and move.</p>	<p>+ أَيُّهَا الكَلِمَةُ أَنْتِ أَنْقَذْتِ سَبْيَ صِهْيُونَ مِنْ بَابِلَ. هكَذَا اجْتَذَبْتِنِي أَيْضاً مِنَ الألامِ إلى الحِياةِ.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ الذِّينَ يَزْرَعُونَ فِي التِّيمانِ بِدُمُوعِ إلهِيَّةِ، سَيَحْصُدُونَ بِفَرْحِ سُنْبُلِ الحِياةِ الأَبَدِيَّةِ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإِبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p> <p>+ مِنَ الرُّوحِ القُدُسِ تَنَحَدِرُ كُلُّ عَطِيَّةٍ صالِحَةٍ، بما أَنَّهُ يُسْرِقُ مَعَ الأبِّ والإِبْنِ، وبِهِ كُلُّ البَرَايا تَحيا وَتَتَحَرَّكُ.</p>
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### Second Antiphony

<p>+ If the Lord buildeth not the house of virtues, then vainly do we labor; but if He defend and protect our lives, none shall prevail against our city.</p> <p>+ The saints are verily the hire of the fruit of the womb. And they have not ceased to be Thy sons, in the Spirit, O Christ, and Thou art like a father.</p> <p>+ <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i></p>	<p>+ إِنَّ لَمْ يَبْنِ الرَّبُّ بَيْتَ الفَضائِلِ، فَباطِلًا نَتْعَبُ، وَإِذا وَقَى نُفُوسَنَا وَسَتَرَهَا فَلَا أَحَدٌ يَنْسَلُطُ عَلَي مَدِينَتِنَا.</p> <p>+ إِنَّ القَدِيسِينَ هُمْ أَجْرَةُ ثَمَرَةِ البَطْنِ، ولم يَزالُوا بِالروحِ بَنِينَ لَكَ أَيُّهَا المَسِيحُ، وَأَنْتِ لَهُمْ كَأبٍ.</p> <p>+ المَجْدُ للأبِّ، والإِبْنِ، والروحِ القُدُسِ، الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمين.</p>
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<p>+ By the Holy Spirit hath all holiness and wisdom been observed; for He is the Creator of all the essence of creation. Therefore, let us worship Him; for He is God, as is the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ بِالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ شَوْهَدَتْ كُلُّ قَدَاسَةٍ وَحِكْمَةٍ، لِأَنَّهُ خَالِقُ كُلِّ جَوَاهِرِ الْخَلِيقَةِ، وَلِذَلِكَ فَلْنَعْبُدْهُ لِأَنَّهُ إِلَهٌ كَالآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p><b>Third Antiphony</b></p>	
<p>+ Happy are they who fear the Lord; for they walk in the way of His commandments, and eat of the fruits of universal life. + Rejoice with gladness, O chief Shepherd, as thou beholdest thy children's children around thy table, offering branches of good deeds. + <i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> + Verily, all the riches of honor are of the Holy Spirit. And of Him too is grace and life for all creation. Wherefore, He is to be praised with the Father and the Word.</p>	<p>+ إِنَّ خَائِفِي الرَّبِّ لَمَغْبُوطُونَ، لِأَنَّهُمْ يَسْلُكُونَ فِي سَبِيلِ وَصَايَاهُ، وَيَأْكُلُونَ ثَمَارَ الْحَيَاةِ الْأَبَدِيَّةِ. + إِفْرَحْ مَسْرُورًا يَا رَبِّيسَ الرُّعَاةِ إِذَا شَاهَدْتَ بَنِي بَنِيكَ حَوْلَ مَائِدَتِكَ، مُقَدِّمِينَ أَغْصَانِ أَفْعَالِ الصَّلَاحِ. + الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ، آمِينَ. + إِنَّ غِنَى الشَّرَفِ كُلِّهِ مِنَ الرُّوحِ الْقُدُسِ، وَمِنْهُ النِّعْمَةُ وَالْحَيَاةُ لِكُلِّ الْخَلِيقَةِ، لِذَلِكَ يُسَبِّحُ مَعَ الْآبِ وَالْكَلِمَةِ.</p>
<p><b>PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE THREE</b></p>	
<p>Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved. (TWICE) <i>Stichos:</i> Praise the Lord with a new praise. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth. The world also shall be so established that it shall not be moved.</p>	<p>قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَّ. (مرتين) <b>زكجكج:</b> سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ سُبْحًا جَدِيدًا. قولوا في الأمم إنَّ الرَّبَّ قَدْ مَلَكَ، لِأَنَّهُ تَبَّتِ الْمَسْكُونَةُ فَلَنْ تَتَرَعَزَّ.</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Priest:</b> For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holies, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> إِلَى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّكَ قُدُوسٌ أَنْتَ يَا إِلَهَنَا، وَفِي الْقَدِيسِينَ تَسْتَقِرُّ وَتَسْتَرِيحُ، وَلَكَ نُرْسِلُ الْمَجْدَ أَيُّهَا الْآبُ، وَالْإِبْنُ، وَالرُّوحُ الْقُدُسُ، الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Amen. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (twice) <i>Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.</i> Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> آمِينَ. كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ، فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ. (مرتين) سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي قَلْبِكَ قُوَّتِهِ. فَلْتَسَبِّحِ الرَّبَّ، كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ.</p>
<p><b>THE FIFTH EOTHINON GOSPEL</b></p>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord our God. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. (thrice) <b>Deacon:</b> Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. <b>Priest:</b> Peace be to all. <b>Choir:</b> And to thy spirit.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> مِنْ أَجْلِ أَنْ نَكُونَ مُسْتَحِقِّينَ لِسَمَاعِ الْإِنْجِيلِ الْمَقْدَّسِ، إِلَى الرَّبِّ إِلَهِنَا نَطْلُبُ. <b>المرتل:</b> يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمِ. (ثلاثاً) <b>الشماس:</b> الْحِكْمَةُ، فَلْنَسْتَقِمْ وَلْنَسْمَعْ الْإِنْجِيلَ الْمَقْدَّسِ. <b>الكاهن:</b> السَّلَامُ لِجَمِيعِكُمْ. <b>المرتل:</b> وَلِرُوحِكَ.</p>

<p><b>Priest:</b> The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint Luke. (24:12-35)</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.</p> <p><b>Deacon:</b> Let us attend!</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فَصَلَّ شَرِيفٌ مِنْ بَشَارَةِ الْقَدِيسِ لَوْقَا الْإِنْجِيلِيّ الْبَشِيرِ وَالتَّلْمِيزِ الطَّاهِرِ . المرتل: المَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبُّ، المَجْدُ لَكَ . الشماس: لِنُصْغِ!</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> At that time, Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he departed, wondering at what had happened. That very day, two of them were going to a village named Emmaus, about seven miles from Jerusalem, and talking with each other about all these things that had happened. While they were talking and discussing together, Jesus Himself drew near and went with them. But their eyes were kept from recognizing Him. And He said to them, "What is this conversation which you are holding with each other as you walk and are sad?" Then one of them, named Cleopas, answered Him, "Are you only a stranger in Jerusalem and do not know the things that have happened there in these days?" And He said to them, "What things?" And they said to Him, "Concerning Jesus of Nazareth, who was a prophet mighty in deed and word before God and all the people, and how our chief priests and rulers delivered Him up to be condemned to death, and crucified Him. But we had hoped that He was the one to redeem Israel; and besides all this, it is now the third day since this happened. Moreover, some women of our company amazed us. They were at the tomb early in the morning and did not find His body; and they came back saying that they had even seen a vision of angels, who said that He was alive. Some of those who were with us went to the tomb, and found it just as the women had said, but Him they did not see." And Jesus said to them, "O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe all that the prophets have spoken! Was it not necessary that the Christ should suffer these things and enter into His glory?" And beginning with Moses and all the prophets, He interpreted to them in all the Scriptures the things concerning Himself. So they drew near to the village to which they were going. Jesus appeared to be going further but they constrained Him, saying, "Stay with us, for it is toward evening and the day is now far spent." So He went in to stay with them. When He was at table with them, He took the bread and blessed, and broke it, and gave it to them. And their eyes were opened and they recognized Him; and He vanished out of their sight. They said to each</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> فِي ذَلِكَ الزَّمَانِ، قَامَ بُطْرُسُ وَأَسْرَعَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، وَتَطَلَّعَ، فَرَأَى الْأَكْفَانَ مَوْضُوعَةً وَحَدَّهَا، فَأَنْصَرَفَ إِلَى مَفْرَهٍ مُتَعَجِّبًا مِمَّا كَانَ وَإِنَّ اثْنَيْنِ مِنْهُمْ كَانَا سَائِرَيْنِ فِي ذَلِكَ الْيَوْمِ إِلَى قَرْيَةٍ تَبْعُدُ سِتِّينَ غَلْوَةً عَنْ أُورَشَلِيمَ اسْمُهَا عِمَّاوَسُ وَكَانَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ أَحَدُهُمَا مَعَ الْآخَرَ عَنْ تِلْكَ الْحَوَادِثِ كُلِّهَا وَفِيمَا هُمَا يَتَكَلَّمَانِ وَيَتَحَاوِرَانِ، دَنَا مِنْهُمَا يَسُوعُ وَسَارَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَكِنْ أَمْسَكَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا عَنْ مَعْرِفَتِهِ فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "مَا هَذَا الْكَلَامُ الَّذِي تَتَحَاوِرَانِ بِهِ وَأَنْتُمَا سَائِرَانِ مُكْتَنِبَيْنِ؟" فَأَجَابَ أَحَدُهُمَا، وَاسْمُهُ كَلَاوُبَا، وَقَالَ لَهُ: "أَأَنْتَ وَحَدِّكَ غَرِيبٌ فِي أُورَشَلِيمَ، وَلَمْ تَعْلَمْ مَا حَدَثَ فِيهَا فِي هَذِهِ الْأَيَّامِ؟" فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "وَمَا هُوَ؟" قَالَا لَهُ: "مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِيَسُوعَ النَّاصِرِيِّ الَّذِي كَانَ رَجُلًا نَبِيًّا، مُقْتَدِرًا فِي الْعَمَلِ وَالْقَوْلِ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ وَجَمِيعِ الشَّعْبِ وَكَيْفَ أَسْلَمَهُ رُؤَسَاءُ الْكَهَنَةِ وَحُكَّامُنَا لِقَضَاءِ الْمَوْتِ وَصَلَّبُوهُ وَتَحْنُ كُنَّا نَرْجُو أَنَّهُ هُوَ الْمُرْمِعُ أَنْ يَهْدِيَ إِسْرَائِيلَ. وَلَكِنْ مَعَ هَذَا جَمِيعِهِ، فَالْيَوْمَ هُوَ ثَالِثُ يَوْمٍ لِحَدُوثِ ذَلِكَ إِلَّا أَنَّ نِسَاءً مِنَّا أَذْهَسَنَنَا، لِأَنَّهُنَّ بَكَرْنَ إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَلَمْ يَجِدْنَ جَسَدَهُ، فَأَتَيْنَ وَقُلْنَ إِنَّهُنَّ رَأَيْنَ مَظْهَرَ مَلَائِكَةٍ قَالُوا إِنَّهُ حَيٌّ وَمَضَى قَوْمٌ مِنَ الَّذِينَ مَعَنَا إِلَى الْقَبْرِ، فَوَجَدُوا كَمَا قَالَتْ أَيْضًا النِّسَاءُ، وَأَمَّا هُوَ فَلَمْ يَرَوْهُ. فَقَالَ لَهُمَا: "يَا قَلِيلِي الْفَهْمِ وَبَطِيبِي الْقَلْبِ فِي الْإِيمَانِ بِكُلِّ مَا نَطَقَتْ بِهِ الْأَنْبِيَاءُ أَمَا كَانَ يَنْبَغِي لِلْمَسِيحِ أَنْ يَتَأَلَّمَ هَذِهِ الْأَلَامَ فَيَدْخُلَ إِلَى مَجْدِهِ؟ وَابْتَدَأَ مِنْ مُوسَى وَمِنْ جَمِيعِ الْأَنْبِيَاءِ يُفَسِّرُ لَهُمَا مَا يَخْتَصُّ بِهِ فِي كُلِّ الْأَسْفَارِ ثُمَّ اقْتَرَبُوا مِنَ الْقَرْيَةِ الَّتِي كَانَا مُنْطَلِقَيْنِ إِلَيْهَا، فَتَظَاهَرَ هُوَ بِأَنَّهُ مُنْطَلِقٌ إِلَى مَكَانٍ أَبْعَدَ فَالزَّمَانِ قَائِلَيْنِ: "امْكُثْ مَعَنَا، فَإِنَّ الْمَسَاءَ مُقْبِلٌ وَقَدْ مَالَ النَّهَارُ." فَدَخَلَ لِيَمْكُثَ مَعَهُمَا وَلَمَّا اتَّكَأَ مَعَهُمَا، أَخَذَ الْخُبْزَ وَبَارَكَ، وَكَسَرَ، وَنَاوَلَهُمَا فَانْفَتَحَتْ أَعْيُنُهُمَا وَعَرَفَاهُ، فَاحْتَفَى هُوَ عَنْهُمَا فَقَالَ أَحَدُهُمَا</p>

other, "Did not our hearts burn within us while He talked to us on the road, while He opened to us the Scriptures?" And they rose that same hour and returned to Jerusalem; and they found the eleven gathered together and those who were with them, saying, "The Lord is risen indeed, and has appeared to Simon!" Then they told what had happened on the road, and how He was known to them in the breaking of the bread.	لِأَخْرٍ: "أَمَا كَانَتْ قُلُوبُنَا مُضْطَّرَمَةً فِينَا حِينَ كَانَ يُخَاطِبُنَا فِي الطَّرِيقِ وَيَشْرَحُ لَنَا الْكُتُبَ؟ فَقَامَا فِي تِلْكَ السَّاعَةِ وَرَجَعَا إِلَى أُورُشَلِيمَ. فَوَجَدَا الْأَحَدَ عَشَرَ وَالَّذِينَ مَعَهُمْ مُجْتَمِعِينَ وَهُمْ يَقُولُونَ: "لَقَدْ قَامَ الرَّبُّ فِي الْحَقِيقَةِ وَتَرَاءَى لِسِمْعَانَ." فَأَخَذَا هُمَا يُخْبِرَانِ بِمَا حَدَّثَ، وَكَيْفَ عَرَفَاهُ عِنْدَ كَسْرِ الْخُبْزِ.
<b>Choir:</b> Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.	<b>المرتل:</b> الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا رَبِّ الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.
<b>Reader:</b> In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His resurrection, for in that He endured the cross for us, He hath destroyed death by death.	<b>القاريء:</b> إِذْ قَدْ رَأَيْنَا قِيَامَةَ الْمَسِيحِ، فَلْنَسْجُدْ لِلرَّبِّ الْقُدُّوسِ، يَسُوعَ الْمَعْصُومِ مِنَ الْخَطَا وَحْدَهُ. لِصَلِيبِكَ أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ نَسْجُدُ وَلِقِيَامَتِكَ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ نُسَبِّحُ وَنُجَدِّدُ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهُنَا وَأَخْرَجْتَ سِوَاكَ لَا نَعْرِفُ وَبِاسْمِكَ نُسَمِّي. هَلُمَّ يَا مَعْشَرَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ نَسْجُدْ لِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ الْمُقَدَّسَةِ، لِأَنَّ هُوَذَا بِالصَّلِيبِ قَدْ أَتَى الْفَرَحَ لِكُلِّ الْعَالَمِ. لِتُبَارِكَ الرَّبُّ فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ وَنُسَبِّحُ قِيَامَتَهُ، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ اخْتَمَلَ الصَّلْبَ مِنْ أَجْلِنَا، الْمَوْتَ بِالْمَوْتِ حَطَّمَ.
<b>PSALM 50</b>	
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.	ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ بِعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَكَمِثْلِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَتِكَ اَمْحُ مَاثِمِي.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.	اغْسِلْنِي كَثِيرًا مِنْ إِثْمِي، وَمِنْ خَطِيئَتِي طَهِّرْنِي.
For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.	لَأَنِّي أَنَا عَارِفٌ بِإِثْمِي، وَخَطِيئَتِي أَمَامِي فِي كُلِّ حِينٍ.
Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.	إِلَيْكَ وَحْدَكَ أَخْطَأْتُ، وَالشَّرَّ قُدَّامَكَ صَنَعْتُ، لَكَي تُصَدِّقَ فِي أَقْوَالِكَ وَتَغْلِبَ فِي مُحَاكَمَتِكَ.
For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.	هَاءَ نَذَا بِالْأَلْثَامِ حَبِلَ بِي، وَبِالْخَطَايَا وَلَدَتْني أُمِّي.
For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.	لِأَنَّكَ قَدْ أَحْبَبْتَ الْحَقَّ، وَأَوْضَحْتَ لِي غَوَامِضَ حِكْمَتِكَ وَمَسْتَوْرَاتِهَا.
Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.	تَنْصَحْنِي بِالزُّوفَى فَأَطْهُرُ، تَغْسِلْنِي فَأَبْيَضُ أَكْثَرَ مِنَ التَّلْجِ.
Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.	نُسْمِعْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ وَسُرُورًا، فَتَبْتَهِجُ عِظَامِي الدَّلِيلَةَ.
Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.	اصْرِفْ وَجْهَكَ عَنِ خَطَايَايَ، وَاَمْحُ كُلَّ مَاثِمِي.
Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.	قَلْبًا نَقِيًّا اخْلُقْ فِيَّ يَا اللَّهُ، وَرُوحًا مُسْتَقِيمًا جَدِّدْ فِي أَحْشَائِي.
Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.	لَا تَطْرَحْنِي مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِكَ، وَرُوحَكَ الْقُدُّوسَ لَا تَنْزِعْهُ مِنِّي.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.	اْمُنِّحْنِي بِهَجَّةٍ خَلَاصِكَ، وَبِرُوحِ رِئَاسِيٍّ اعْضُدْنِي.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.	فَأَعْلِمَ الْأَثَمَةَ طُرُقَكَ، وَالكَافِرَةَ إِلَيْكَ يَرْجِعُونَ.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.	أُنْقِذْنِي مِنَ الدِّمَاءِ يَا اللَّهُ إِلَهَ خَلَاصِي، فَيَبْتَهِجَ لِسَانِي بِعَدْلِكَ.
O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.	يَا رَبُّ افْتَحْ شَفَتَيَّ، فَيُخْبِرَ فَمِي بِتَسْبِيحَتِكَ.
For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.	لَأَنَّكَ لَوْ آثَرْتَ الذَّبِيحَةَ، لَكُنْتُ الْآنَ أُعْطِي، لَكِنَّكَ لَا تَسُرُّ بِالْمُحْرَقَاتِ.
A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.	الذَّبِيحَةُ لِلَّهِ رُوحٌ مُنْسَجِقٌ، الْقَلْبُ الْمُتَخَشِّعُ وَالْمُنَوَاضِعُ لَا يَزِدُّهُ اللَّهُ.
Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up.	أُصْلِحْ يَا رَبُّ بِمَسَرَّتِكَ صِهْيُونَ وَاسْتَبْنِ أَسْوَارَ أُورُشَلِيمَ.
Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.	حِينَئِذٍ تَسُرُّ بِذَّبِيحَةِ الْعَدْلِ قُرْبَانًا وَمُحْرَقَاتِ.
Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.	حِينَئِذٍ يَقْرَبُونَ عَلَى مَذْبُوحِكَ الْعُجُولَ.
<b>TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE TWO</b>	
<i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.</i> Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالْإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدْسِ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الرُّسُلِ وَطَلِبَاتِهِمْ، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.</i> Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out the multitude of our transgressions.	الْآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. بِشَفَاعَاتِ الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ وَطَلِبَاتِهَا، أَيُّهَا إِلَهَ الرَّحُومِ، امْحُ كَثْرَةَ خَطَايَانَا وَزَلَاتِنَا.
<i>Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.</i> Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.	يَا رَحِيمَ، ارْحَمْنِي يَا اللَّهُ كَعَظِيمِ رَحْمَتِكَ، وَبِحَسَبِ كَثْرَةِ رَأْفَاتِكَ امْحُ مَاثِمِي. لَقَدْ قَامَ يَسُوعٌ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا سَبَقَ فَقَالَ، وَمَنَحَنَا الْحَيَاةَ الْأَبَدِيَّةَ، وَالرَّحْمَةَ الْعَظْمَى.
<b>THE INTERCESSION</b>	
<b>Deacon:</b> O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the	الشَّمْسِ: خَلِّصْ يَا اللَّهُ شَعْبَكَ، وَبَارِكْ مِيرَاثَكَ، وَافْتَقِدْ عَالَمَكَ بِالرَّحْمَةِ وَالرَّافَاتِ، وَارْفَعْ شَأْنَ الْمَسِيحِيِّينَ الْأَرْتُوذُكْسِيِّينَ، وَأَسْبِغْ عَلَيْنَا مَرَاغِمَكَ الْغَنِيَّةَ، بِشَفَاعَاتِ سَيِّدَتِنَا الْوَالِدَةِ الْإِلَهَةِ الْكَلِيَّةِ الطَّهَارَةِ وَالِدَائِمَةِ الْبَتُولِيَّةِ مَرْيَمَ؛ وَبِقُوَّةِ الصَّلِيبِ الْكَرِيمِ الْمُحْيِي؛ وَبِطَلِبَاتِ الْقُوَاتِ السَّمَاوِيَّةِ الْمُكَرَّمَةِ الْعَادِمَةِ الْأَجْسَادِ؛ وَالنَّبِيِّ الْكَرِيمِ السَّابِقِ الْمَجِيدِ يُوْحَنَّا الْمَعْمَدَانِ؛ وَالْقَدِيسَيْنِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الرَّسُولَيْنِ بُطْرُسَ وَبُولُسَ، وَسَائِرِ الرُّسُلِ الْمَشْرِفَيْنِ الْجَدِيرَيْنِ بِكُلِّ مَدِيحٍ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ مُعَلِّمِي الْمَسْكُونَةِ رُؤَسَاءِ الْكَهَنَةِ الْمُعْظَمِينَ بِاسِيلْيُوسَ الْكَبِيرِ، وَغْرِغُورْيُوسَ الْلاهُوتِي، وَيُوْحَنَّا الدَّهَبِيِّ الْقَمِّ؛ وَأَبَائِنَا الْقَدِيسِينَ

<p>Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, <i>of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community</i>; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.</p>	<p>أثناسيوس وكيرلس ويوحنا الرّحيم بطاركة الإسكندرية، وأبينا القديس نيقولاوس رئيس أساقفة ميرا الليكية، واسبيريدون أسقف تريميثوس، ونكتاريوس أسقف المذن الخمس العجائبيين، وأبينا القديس تيوخون بطريرك موسكو، والقديس رافائيل أسقف بروكلين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء العظماء جاورجيوس اللايس الظفر، وديميتريوس المفيض الطيب، وثيودورس التيروني، وثيودورس قائد الجيش، وميناس الصانع العجايب؛ والقديسين الشهداء إغناطيوس المنتوشح بالله، خرالنبوس والفثيريوس؛ والشهيدات العظيمات ثكلا، بزارة، أنسطاسيا، كاترينا، كيرياكي، فوتيني، مارينا، باراسكيفا، وأيرين؛ والقديسين المجيدين الشهداء المتألقين بالظفر؛ وأبائنا الأبرار المنتوشحين بالله؛ وخاصة القديس بابيسيوس الأنوسي، والقديس (فلان) شفيع هذه الكنيسة المقدسة؛ والقديسين الصديقين جدي المسيح الإله يواكيم وحنّة؛ وجميع قديسيك، نتضرع إليك أيها الربّ الجليل الرحمة، فانتجب لنا نحن الخطاة الطالبين إليك وارحمنا.</p>
<p><b>Chanter:</b> Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. (Repeat 4 times)</p>	<p><b>المرتل:</b> يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم، يا ربّ ارحم. (4 مرات)</p>
<p><b>Priest:</b> Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: now and ever, and unto ages of ages.</p> <p><b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الكاهن:</b> برحمة ورأفات ابنك الوحيد ومحبته للبشر، الذي أنت مبارك معه ومع روحك الكليّ قدسه الصالح والمخبي، الآن وكلّ أوانٍ وإلى دهر الداهرين.</p> <p><b>المرتل:</b> آمين.</p>
<p><b>KONTAKION &amp; OIKOS FOR PARALYTIC SUNDAY (Plain Reading)</b></p>	
<p>As of old Thou didst raise up the paralytic, O Lord God, by Thy God-like care and might, raise up my soul which is palsied by diverse sins and transgressions and by unseemly deeds and acts, that, saved I may also cry out: O Compassionate Redeemer, O Christ God, glory to Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>لِنَفْسِي الْمُخَلَّعة جِدًّا بِأَنْواعِ الخَطايا والأعمالِ القَبِيحةِ، أَنهَضُ يا رَبُّ بِعِنايَتِكَ الإلهيةِ، كما أَقَمْتَ المُخَلَّعَ قَدِيمًا، حَتَّى إذا تَخَلَّصْتُ ناجيًّا أَصْرُخُ: أَيُّها المَسِيحُ المُتَرَتِّفُ، المَجْدُ لِعِزَّتِكَ.</p>
<p>O Thou Who holdest the ends of the earth in the palm of Thy hand, O Jesus our God, Who art co-beginningless with the Father, and Who, together with the Holy Spirit dost rule over all things: Thou didst appear in the flesh, healing infirmities, driving away passions, and giving sight to the blind. And, by a divine word, Thou didst raise up the paralytic, commanding him to walk straightway and to take up upon his shoulders his bed, which had carried him. Wherefore, together with him we all praise Thee and cry: O Compassionate Christ, glory to Thy dominion and might.</p>	<p>يا يسوع الإله الحاوي بقبضة يدك كلّ الأقطار، يا مَنْ تَسودُ وتَسنولِي على البرايا جميعها، مع أبيك والروح القدس، أنت المساوي لهما في الأزلية، لقد ظهرت بالجسم شافيًا للأمراض، وداحضًا الآلام، وأصأت المَحفوفِي البصر، وبكلمتك الإلهية أقمت المَخَلَّع، وأمرته أن يمشي بإيضاح، ويحمل على منكبيه السرير الذي كان حامله. لذلك معه نسبحك جميعنا صارخين: أيها المسيح المتترتف، المجد لعزتك.</p>



**THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)**

On May 15 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate our Venerable Father Pachomios the Great of Egypt; Achilles, bishop of Larisa; and Martyr Barbaros the myrrh-streaming of Corfu.

On this day, the fourth Sunday of Pascha, we commemorate the Paralytic and, as is right, we celebrate the miracle wrought for him.

**Verses**

The word of Christ was strength for the paralytic;  
So that this word alone was the man's full healing.

Jesus healed the Paralytic at the Sheep's Pool, located near the Sheep's Gate of Jerusalem, where people sacrificed their beasts and washed their insides. The pool had five sides, with a porch and arch on each. A number of people, afflicted with various diseases, passed through them, waiting at the water for an angel to come down and stir it. Once it moved, whoever stepped into the water first was instantly healed. One poor man, whose story is recounted in today's Gospel lection in the Divine Liturgy, waited 38 years for someone to lower him into the water, because he was unable to move into the water himself. However, the Savior merely commanded the man to get up and walk, and he was healed.

In Thine infinite mercy, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

**THE KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE**

<p><b>Ode 1.</b> It is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O ye peoples; Pascha, the Lord's Pascha; for Christ God hath brought us from death unto life, and from earth unto Heaven as we sing the triumphal hymn.</p>	<p>1- أَلْيَوْمَ يَوْمُ الْقِيَامَةِ فَلَنَتَلَأَلَا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ، لِأَنَّ الْفِضْحَ هُوَ فِضْحُ الرَّبِّ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَهَنَا قَدْ أَجَازَنَا مِنَ الْمَوْتِ إِلَى الْحَيَاةِ، وَمِنَ الْأَرْضِ إِلَى السَّمَاءِ، نَحْنُ الْمُتَشَدِّدِينَ نَشِيدُ النَّصْرَ وَالظَّفَرَ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 3.</b> Come, let us drink a new drink, not one marvelously brought forth from a barren rock, but the Source of incorruption, which springeth forth from the grave of Christ, in Whom we are established.</p>	<p>3- هَلُمُّوا بِنَا نَشْرَبْ مَشْرُوبًا جَدِيدًا، لَيْسَ مُسْتَخْرَجًا بِأَيَّةِ بَاهِرَةٍ مِنْ صَخْرَةٍ صَمَاءَ، لَكِنَّهُ يَنْبُوعُ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، بِقِيْضَانِ الْمَسِيحِ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ، الَّذِي بِهِ نَتَشَدَّدُ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 4.</b> Let the Prophet Habakkuk, the proclaimer of divine things, keep the divine watch with us, and show forth the radiant Angel who with resounding voice hath declared: Today doth bring salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as omnipotent.</p>	<p>4- لِيَقِفْ مَعَنَا عَلَى الْمَحْرَسِ الْإِلَهِيِّ حَبَقُوقُ الْمُتَقَوِّهِ بِالْإِلَهِيَّاتِ، وَلْيُرِنَا الْمَلَائِكَةُ الْمُتَشَبِّحَةُ الصَّيَّاءِ قَائِلًا جِهَارًا: الْيَوْمَ خَلَاصٌ لِلْعَالَمِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ قَامَ، بِمَا أَنَّهُ عَلَى كُلِّ شَيْءٍ قَدِيرٌ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 5.</b> Let us arise in the deep dawn and, instead of myrrh, offer praise to the Master; and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causeth life to dawn for all.</p>	<p>5- لِنَبْتَكِرَنَّ مُدَلِّجِينَ دِلْجَةً عَمِيقَةً، وَلِنُقَرِّبَنَّ لِلْسَيِّدِ النَّسْبِيحَ النَّقِيِّ عَوْضَ الطَّيِّبِ الرَّكِيِّ، وَلِنُعَايِنَ الْمَسِيحَ الَّذِي هُوَ شَمْسُ الْعَدْلِ، مُطْلِعًا الْحَيَاةَ لِلْكَلِّ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 6.</b> Thou didst descend into the deepest parts of the earth, and didst shatter the everlasting bars that held fast those that were fettered, O Christ. And on the third day, like Jonas from the sea monster, Thou didst arise from the grave.</p>	<p>6- أَيُّهَا الْمَسِيحُ، لَقَدْ نَزَلْتَ إِلَى أَسْفَلِ دَرَكَاتِ الْأَرْضِ، فَسَحَقْتَ الْأَمْخَالَ الذَّهْرِيَّةَ الْمُتَبَتَّةَ الضَّابِطَةَ الْمُعْتَقَلِينَ، وَفِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّلَاثِ بَرَزْتَ نَاهِضًا مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَمَا بَرَزَ يُونَانُ مِنَ الْحُوتِ.</p>
<p><b>Ode 7.</b> The only blest and most glorious God of our Fathers, Who hath redeemed the Children from the furnace, is become man, and as a mortal doth suffer, and through suffering doth clothe mortality with the grace of incorruption.</p>	<p>7- إِنَّ الَّذِي أَنْقَذَ الْغَثِيَّةَ مِنَ الْأُتُونِ لَمَّا صَارَ إِنْسَانًا، تَأَلَّمَ كَمَا تَلَّمَتْ، وَبِأَلَامِهِ سَرَبَلَ الْمَائِتِ جَمَالَ عَدَمِ الْفَسَادِ، أَعْنِي بِهِ إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا الْمُبَارَكَ وَالْمَمَجَّدَ وَحْدَهُ.</p>

<p><i>We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.</i>  <b>Ode 8.</b> This chosen and holy day is the first of the Sabbaths, the queen and lady, the feast of feasts, and the festival of festivals, wherein we bless Christ unto the ages.</p>	<p>نَسْتَبِيحُ وَنُبَارِكُ وَنَسْجُدُ لِلرَّبِّ .  8- إِنَّ هَذَا الْيَوْمَ الْمَدْعُوُّ الْمُقَدَّسَ، الَّذِي هُوَ أَوَّلُ السَّبُوتِ وَمَلَكُهَا وَسَيِّدُهَا، إِنَّمَا هُوَ عِيدُ الْأَعْيَادِ وَمَوْسَمُ الْمَوَاسِمِ، الَّذِي فِيهِ نُبَارِكُ الْمَسِيحَ إِلَى الْأَذْهَارِ .</p>
<p><b>Deacon:</b> The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.</p>	<p>الشماس: لوالدة الإله وأمّ النور بالتسابيح نكرم معظّمين.</p>
<p><b>THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON IN TONE ONE</b></p>	
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and was buried, and arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الَّذِي تَأَلَّمَ طَوْعاً وَقُبِرَ، وَقَامَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ . اسْتَنْبِرِي، اسْتَنْبِرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لأنّ مجدّ الربّ قدّ أشرقَ عليك. إفرحي الآن وتهلّلي يا صهيون، وأنتِ يا والدة الإله النقيّة، إطرّبي بقيامة ولدك.</p>
<p><i>Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of life, Who arose from the grave on the third day.</i> Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي الْمَسِيحَ مُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، النَّاهِضَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ فِي الْيَوْمِ الثَّالِثِ . اسْتَنْبِرِي، اسْتَنْبِرِي يَا أورشليم الجديدة، لأنّ مجدّ الربّ قدّ أشرقَ عليك. إفرحي الآن وتهلّلي يا صهيون، وأنتِ يا والدة الإله النقيّة، إطرّبي بقيامة ولدك.</p>
<p><i>Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim, the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.</p>	<p>المسيحُ فضحّ جديد، وذبيحة حيّة، حمل الله الترافح خطيئة العالم. يا ما أشرف، يا ما أحبّ، يا ما ألدّ نعمتك أيها المسيح، لأنّك قد وعدتنا وعداً صادقاً بأنّك تكون معنا إلى نِجَارِ الدَّهْرِ، الذي نحن المؤمنون نعتصم به كمرساة لرجائنا، فنبتهج متهلّلين.</p>
<p><i>Today the whole creation is glad and doth rejoice, for Christ is risen, and Hades hath been despoiled.</i> O Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice; Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us unto the end of the world, O Christ; and we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope</p>	<p>اليوم الخليقة أجمع تبتهج وتفرح، لأنّ المسيح قد قام والجحيم قد سبي. يا ما أشرف، يا ما أحبّ، يا ما ألدّ نعمتك أيها المسيح، لأنّك قد وعدتنا وعداً صادقاً بأنّك تكون معنا إلى نِجَارِ الدَّهْرِ، الذي نحن المؤمنون نعتصم به كمرساة لرجائنا، فنبتهج متهلّلين.</p>
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Magnify, O my soul, the dominion of the Undivided Godhead of Three Hypostases.</i> O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>المجدّ للأب والابن والروح القدس. عَظِّمِي يَا نَفْسِي عِزَّةَ اللاهوت المثلث الأقانيم غير المنقسم. أيها المسيح الفصح الأجلّ الأمثل، يا حكمة الله وكلمته وقوته، أنعم علينا بأن نساھمك بأوفر حقيقة، في نهار ملكك الذي لا يعرّب أبداً.</p>

<p>Both now, and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O most glorified one, for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. O great and most sacred Pascha, Christ; O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.</p>	<p>الآن وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ، آمين. افرحي أنتيها التبتول افرحي، افرحي يا مباركة، افرحي يا مُمَجَّدة لأنّ ابْنِكَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ في اليَوْمِ الثالث. أيُّها المَسِيحُ الفِضْحُ الأَجَلُ الأَمْتَل، يا حِكْمَةَ الله وِكَلِمَتَهُ وَقُوَّتَهُ، أَنْعِمْ عَلَيْنَا بِأَنْ نُساهِمَكَ بأَوْفَرِ حَقِيقَةٍ، في نَهَارِ مُلْكِكَ الذي لا يَعْزُبُ أبداً.</p>
<p><b>Ode 9.</b> The Angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, rejoice, and again I say, rejoice; for thy Son hath arisen from the grave on the third day. Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath arisen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Zion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.</p>	<p>9- إِنَّ المَلائِكَ تَفَوَّهَ نَحْوَ المُنْعَمِ عَلَيْهَا: أَيُّهَا العَذْرَاءُ النَّقِيَّةُ افرحي، وأقول أيضاً افرحي، لأنّ ابْنِكَ قَدْ قامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ في اليَوْمِ الثالث. اسْتَنبِرِي، اسْتَنبِرِي، يا أورشليمُ الجديده، لأنّ مَجْدَ الرَّبِّ قَدْ أَشْرَقَ عَلَيْكَ، افرحي الآن وتَهَلَّلِي يا صِهْيُونُ، وَأَنْتِ يا والِدَةَ الإلهِ النَّقِيَّةِ، اطرّبي بِقِيامَةِ وَلَدِكَ.</p>
<b>THE LITTLE LITANY</b>	
<p><b>Deacon:</b> Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. <b>Choir:</b> Lord, have mercy. <b>Deacon:</b> Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God. <b>Choir:</b> To Thee, O Lord. <b>Priest:</b> For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. <b>Choir:</b> Amen.</p>	<p><b>الشماس:</b> أيضاً وأيضاً بِسَلامٍ إلى الرَّبِّ نَطْلُبُ. <b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارْحَمِ. <b>الشماس:</b> أعْضُدْ، وَخَلِّصْ، وارْحَمْ، واحْفَظْنَا يا الله بِنِعْمَتِكَ. <b>الجوق:</b> يا ربُّ ارْحَمِ. <b>الشماس:</b> بعدَ ذِكْرِنَا الكَلِيَّةِ القُداسَةِ، الطاهِرَةِ، الفائِقَةِ البَرَكاتِ المَجيدة، سَيِّدَتِنَا والِدَةَ الإلهِ الدائِمَةَ البَتُولِيَّةِ مَرِيَمَ مَعَ جَمِيعِ القَدِيسين، لِنودِعْ أَنْفُسَنَا وَبَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً وَكُلَّ حَيَاتِنَا لِلْمَسِيحِ الإلهِ. <b>الجوق:</b> لك يا ربِّ. <b>الكاهن:</b> لِأَنَّهُ إِياكَ تُسَبِّحُ كُلُّ قُوَّاتِ السَّمَاوَاتِ، وَلَكَ يُرْسِلُونَ المَجْدَ أَيُّها الأَبُ والإِبْنُ والرُّوحُ القُدُسُ، الآنَ وكلّ أوّلٍ وإلى دَهْرِ الداهِرِينَ. <b>الجوق:</b> آمين.</p>
<p>Holy is the Lord our God. (thrice)</p>	<p>قُدوسٌ هُوَ الرَّبُّ إِلَهُنا. (ثلاثاً)</p>
<b>THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF PASCHA IN TONE TWO</b>	
<p>When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O salvation of the world!</p>	<p>لَمَّا اضْطَجَعْتَ بِالْجَسَدِ نائِماً كَمائتٍ، يا مَنْ هُوَ الرَّبُّ وَالْمَلِكُ، أَبْطَلْتَ المَوْتَ مُعْطِلاً، وفي اليَوْمِ الثالثِ قُمْتَ مُنْبَعِثاً، وأَقَمْتَ آدَمَ مِنَ البِلى مُنْهَضاً، يا فِصْحَ عَدَمِ الفِسادِ وَخِلاصِ العالَمِ.</p>
<b>EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE PARALYTIC IN TONE TWO (**Hearken, ye women**)</b>	
<p>The sovereign man-befriending Lord, * He that is all-compassionate, * drew nigh and stood at the Sheep's Pool * that He might heal men's diseases; * and there He found a man that lay * abed, enfeebled many years, * to whom the Savior cried aloud: * Take up thy bed now, and go forth; * walk in the upright and straight paths.</p>	<p>إِنَّ الرَّبَّ الكَلِيَّ الرَّافِقَ المُحِبَّ البَشَرَ، قَدْ وَقَفَ على البَرِكَةِ العَنَمِيَّةِ، لِيشْفِي الأَسْقامَ. فَوَجَدَ إنساناً طَرِيحاً مُنذُ سِنينَ كَثيرة. فَهَتَفَ بِهِ صارِحاً: احمِلْ سَريرَكَ، واذْهَبْ في السُّبُلِ المُسْتَقِيمَةِ.</p>

<b>AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE THREE</b>	
Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God is due our song.	كُلُّ نَسَمَةٍ فَلْتَسْبِحِ الرَّبَّ. سَبِّحُوا الرَّبَّ مِنَ السَّمَاوَاتِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي الْأَعَالِي، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.	سَبِّحُوهُ يَا جَمِيعَ مَلَائِكَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ يَا سَائِرَ قُوَاتِهِ، لِأَنَّهُ لَكَ يَلِيقُ التَّسْبِيحُ يَا اللَّهُ.
<b>For the Resurrection in Tone Three</b>	
<b>Verse 1.</b> <i>This glory shall be to all His saints.</i> Come together, all ye people, and know the power of the dreadful secret; for Christ our Savior, the eternal Word, hath been crucified for our sake, and was buried willingly, and hath risen from the dead to save all. To Him let us bow down in worship.	1- هَذَا الْمَجْدُ يَكُونُ لِجَمِيعِ أَيْبَارِهِ. هَلِّمُوا أَيُّهَا الشُّعُوبُ جَمِيعاً، وَاعْلَمُوا قُوَّةَ هَذَا السِّرِّ الرَّهيبِ، لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ مُخْلِصَنَا الْكَلِمَةَ الْأَزَلِيَّةَ، قَدْ صُلِبَ مِنْ أَجْنَانَا، وَدُفِنَ بِاخْتِيَارِهِ، وَقَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ لِیُخْلِصَ الْكُلَّ، فَلَهُ نَسْجُدُ.
<b>Verse 2.</b> <i>Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.</i> The guards have published it abroad, O Lord, telling of all Thy wonders. But the assembly of falsehood filled their right hands with bribes, thinking that thereby they might conceal Thy Resurrection which the world doth glorify. Wherefore, have mercy upon us.	2- سَبِّحُوا اللَّهَ فِي قَدِيسِيهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ فِي فَلكِ قُوَّتِهِ. أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ، إِنَّ الْحِرَاسَ قَدْ أَدَاعُوا مُخْبِرِينَ بِكُلِّ الْعَجَائِبِ، إِلَّا أَنَّ مَجْمَعَ الْبَاطِلِ أَفْعَمَ يَمِينَهُمْ مِنَ الرَّشَى، ظَانِّينَ أَنَّهُمْ يُخْفُونَ قِيَامَتَكَ الَّتِي الْعَالَمُ يَمَجِّدُهَا فَارْحَمْنَا.
<b>Verse 3.</b> <i>Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.</i> Verily, all creatures were filled with joy when they received the glad tidings of Thy Resurrection; for Mary Magdalene, coming to Thy grave, met an angel in a brilliant robe sitting on the stone, who said, Why seekest thou the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen. As He said, He will go before you into Galilee.	3- سَبِّحُوهُ عَلَى مَقْدَرَتِهِ، سَبِّحُوهُ نَظِيرَ كَثْرَةِ عَظَمَتِهِ. إِنَّ الْبَرَايَا بِأَسْرِهِا قَدْ ائْتَلَأَتْ حُبوراً لَمَّا قَبِلَتْ بُشْرَى قِيَامَتِكَ، لِأَنَّ مَرْيَمَ الْمَجْدَلِيَّةَ وَاقَتْ إِلَى ضَرِيحِكَ، فَوَجَدَتْ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ بِخُلَّةٍ بَهِيَّةٍ وَقَائلاً: لِمَ تَطْلُبِينَ الْحَيَّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لَيْسَ هُوَ هَهُنَا، لَكِنَّهُ قَدْ قَامَ كَمَا قَالَ، إِنَّهُ يَسْبِقُكُمْ إِلَى الْجَلِيلِ.
<b>Verse 4.</b> <i>Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.</i> O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy light do we behold light; for Thou art risen from the dead, granting salvation to the race of man, that the whole creation may glorify Thee alone, Who art without sin. Have mercy upon us.	4- سَبِّحُوهُ بِلَحْنِ النُّبُوقِ، سَبِّحُوهُ بِالْمَزْمَارِ وَالْقِيَانَةِ. أَيُّهَا السَّيِّدُ الْمُحِبُّ الْبَشَرَ، إِنَّا بِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ، لِأَنَّكَ نَهَضْتَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ وَاهِباً الْخَلَاصَ لِجِنْسِ الْبَشَرِ، لِكَيْ تُمَجِّدَكَ الْخَلِيقَةُ بِأَسْرِهِا، أَيُّهَا الْمُنْرَةُ عَنِ الْخَطِيئَةِ وَحْدَكَ.
<b>THE PASCHAL STICHERA IN TONE FIVE</b>	
<b>Verse 1.</b> <i>Let God arise! Let His enemies be scattered! Let those who hate Him flee from before His face!</i> Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us. Pascha new and holy, Pascha mystical. Pascha all-laudable, Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer. Pascha most great, Pascha most pure, Pascha of the faithful. Pascha which opens the gates of heaven for us. Pascha which sanctifies the faithful.	1- لِيُتِمَّ اللَّهُ وَيَتَبَدَّدَ جَمِيعَ أَعْدَائِهِ، وَيَهْرَبِ مُبْغَضُوهُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الْمَسِيحَ الْمُنْقَذَ، قَدْ ائْتَضَحَ لَنَا الْيَوْمَ فَضْحاً شَرِيفاً، فَضْحاً جَدِيداً مُقَدَّساً، فَضْحاً سَرِيّاً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْوَقَارِ، فَضْحاً بَرِيئاً مِنَ الْعَيْبِ، فَضْحاً عَظِيفاً، فَضْحاً لِلْمُؤْمِنِينَ، فَضْحاً فَاتِحاً لَنَا أَبْوَابَ الْفِرْدَوْسِ، فَضْحاً مُقَدَّساً جَمِيعَ الْمُؤْمِنِينَ.
<b>Verse 2.</b> <i>As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire!</i>	2- كَمَا يُبَادُ الدِّخَانُ يُبَادُونَ، وَكَمَا يَنْوُبُ الشَّمْعُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ النَّارِ.

<p>Come from that scene, O women-bearers of good news and say to Sion: "Receive from us the good news of Christ's Resurrection. Exalt and be glad, O Jerusalem, seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb as a Bridegroom in procession."</p>	<p>هَلَمْ مِنَ الْمَنْظَرِ أَيُّهَا النِّسْوَةُ الْبَشِيرَاتِ، وَخَاطِبِينَ صِهْيُونَ قَائِلَاتٍ: إِقْبَلِي مِنَّا بَشَائِرَ الْفَرَحِ بِقِيَامَةِ الْمَسِيحِ! يَا أُورُشَلِيمُ اطْرَبِي بِحُبُورٍ وَتَهَلَّلِي بِسُرُورٍ، لِمُشَاهَدَتِكَ الْمَسِيحِ مَلِكِكَ بَارِزاً مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَخَتْنٍ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 3. So the sinners will perish before the face of God; but let the righteous be glad! The myrrh-bearing women, early in the morning, came to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an angel sitting on the stone who cried out to them, saying: "Why do you seek the Living among the dead? Why mourn the Incorrupt amidst corruption? Go and announce to His disciples!"</i></p>	<p>3- كَذَلِكَ تَهَلَّكَ الْحَطَاةُ مِنْ أَمَامِ وَجْهِ اللَّهِ، وَالصَّادِقُونَ يُفْرَحُونَ وَيَتَهَلَّلُونَ أَمَامَ اللَّهِ، وَيَتَنَعَّمُونَ بِالسُّرُورِ. إِنَّ النِّسْوَةَ الْحَامِلَاتِ الطَّيِّبِ، لَمَّا انْتَصَبْنَ فِي دَلْجَةٍ عَمِيقَةٍ بِإِزَاءِ صَرِيحِ الْمُعْطِي الْحَيَاةِ، صَادَفْنَ مَلَكَاً جَالِساً عَلَى الْحَجَرِ، فَطَفِقَ يُخَاطِبُهُنَّ قَائِلاً لَهُنَّ هَكَذَا: مَا بِالْكُنَّ تَطْلُبْنَ الْحَيِّ مَعَ الْمَوْتَى؟ لِمَاذَا تَتَدَبَّنَ فِي الْبَلَى الْمُنْرَةَ عَنِ الْبَلَى؟ إِذْهَبْنَ وَبَشِّرْنَ تَلَامِيذَهُ.</p>
<p><i>Verse 4. This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Pascha of beauty! Pascha of the Lord! All-venerable Pascha today has shined on us! O Pascha, on which let us embrace each other! O Pascha, deliverance from affliction! For today as from a bridal chamber Christ has shown forth and filled the women with joy, saying: "Announce to the Apostles!"</i></p>	<p>4- هَذَا هُوَ الْيَوْمُ الَّذِي صَنَعَهُ الرَّبُّ، لِنَفْرَحَ وَنَتَهَلَّلَ بِهِ. إِنَّ فَضْحَنَا الَّذِي هُوَ فَضْحُ الرَّبِّ، قَدْ أَطْلَعَ لَنَا فَضْحاً مُطْرِباً، فَضْحاً جَلِيلَ الْإِعْتِبَارِ، فَضْحاً نَصَافِحَ فِيهِ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً بِفَرَحٍ، فَيَا لَهُ مِنْ فَضْحٍ مُنْقِذٍ مِنَ الْحُزَنِ، وَذَلِكَ لِأَنَّ الْمَسِيحَ قَدْ بَرَّعَ الْيَوْمَ مِنَ الْقَبْرِ كَالْبَارِغِ مِنَ الْخَدْرِ، وَأَوْعَبَ النِّسْوَةَ فَرِحاً بِقَوْلِهِ: بَشِّرْنَ الرُّسُلَ بِذَلِكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON OF THE PARALYTIC IN TONE EIGHT</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. O Lord, the paralytic was not healed by the pool; but Thy word renewed him; nor was he hindered by his infirmity of many years; for the effect of Thy voice was seen to be sharper than the infirmity. Wherefore, he cast down his heavy burden and carried the weight of his bed, a testimony to the abundance of Thy compassion; glory to Thee.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لِلآبِ وَالْإِبْنِ وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ. يَا رَبِّ، إِنَّ الْمُخْلَعَ لَمْ تُشْفِهِ الْبِرْكَةُ، لَكِنَّ كَلِمَتَكَ جَدَّدَتْهُ وَلَمْ يُعِغَّهُ السُّقْمُ الْمُرْمِنُ. لِأَنَّ فِعْلَ صَوْتِكَ كَانَ أَمْضَى حَدّاً مِنَ السُّقْمِ. فَطَرَحَ الْوِزْرَ الْعَسِيرَ الْحَمْلِ، وَحَمَلَ ثِقَلَ السَّرِيرِ شَهَادَةً بِوُفُورِ رَأْفَتِكَ، الْمَجْدُ لَكَ.</p>
<p><b>THE DOXASTICON FOR PASCHA IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p><i>Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. It is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, O brethren, even to those that hate us: Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And thus let us cry: Christ is risen from the dead trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life!</i></p>	<p>الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ. الْيَوْمَ يَوْمَ الْقِيَامَةِ، فَسَبِيلُنَا أَنْ نَتَلَأَلَ بِالْمَوْسِمِ، وَنُصَافِحَ بَعْضُنَا بَعْضاً، وَنُلْقَلَ يَا إِخْوَةَ، وَنُنْصَفَحَ لِمُبْغِضِينَا عَنْ كُلِّ شَيْءٍ فِي الْقِيَامَةِ، وَنُنْهَتِفَ هَكَذَا قَائِلِينَ: الْمَسِيحُ قَامَ مِنْ بَيْنِ الْأَمْوَاتِ دَائِساً الْمَوْتَ بِمَوْتِهِ، وَالذِّينَ فِي الْقُبُورِ وَهَبَهُمُ الْحَيَاةَ.</p>
<p><b>THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE FIVE</b></p>	
<p><i>Glory to Thee, who has shown forth the Light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.</i></p>	<p>الْمَجْدُ لَكَ يَا مُظْهِرَ النُّورِ، الْمَجْدُ لِلَّهِ فِي الْعَلَاءِ، وَعَلَى الْأَرْضِ السَّلَامُ، وَفِي النَّاسِ الْمَسْرَّةُ.</p>
<p><i>We hymn thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.</i></p>	<p>نُسَبِّحُكَ، نُبَارِكُكَ، نَسُجُدُ لَكَ، نُمَجِّدُكَ، نَشْكُرُكَ مِنْ أَجْلِ عَظِيمِ جَلَالِ مَجْدِكَ.</p>

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الْمَلِكُ، السَّمَاوِيُّ، الإِلَهُ، الأَدَبُ الصَّابِطُ الكُلُّ؛ أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِبْنُ الْوَحِيدُ، يَا يَسُوعَ الْمَسِيحَ؛ وَيَا أَيُّهَا الرُّوحُ الْقُدُّوسُ.
O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, Thou that takest away the sins of the world.	أَيُّهَا الرَّبُّ الإِلَهُ، يَا حَمَلَ اللَّهِ يَا ابْنَ الآبِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطِيئَةِ الْعَالَمِ، يَا رَافِعَ خَطَايَا الْعَالَمِ.
Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.	تَقَبَّلْ تَضَرُّعَنَا أَيُّهَا الْجَالِسُ عَنْ يَمِينِ الآبِ، وَارْحَمْنَا.
For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.	لَأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ قُدُّوسٌ، أَنْتَ وَحْدَكَ الرَّبُّ يَسُوعُ الْمَسِيحُ، فِي مَجْدِ اللَّهِ الآبِ. آمِينَ.
Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea forever and ever.	فِي كُلِّ يَوْمٍ أُبَارِكُكَ، وَأَسْبِّحُ اسْمَكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ، وَإِلَى أَدَبِ الأَبَدِ.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.	أَهْلِنَا، يَا رَبُّ، أَنْ نُحْفَظَ فِي هَذَا الْيَوْمِ بِغَيْرِ خَطِيئَةٍ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name forever. Amen.	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ، إِلَهَ آبَائِنَا، وَمُسَبِّحٌ وَمُمَجَّدٌ اسْمُكَ إِلَى الأَبَدِ. آمِينَ.
Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on Thee.	لِتَكُنْ، يَا رَبُّ، رَحْمَتُكَ عَلَيْنَا، كَمَا نَحْمِلُ اتِّكَالَنا عَلَيْكَ.
Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. ( <i>thrice</i> )	مُبَارَكٌ أَنْتَ يَا رَبُّ عَلِّمْنِي حُقُوقَكَ. (ثَلَاثًا)
Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.	يَا رَبُّ، مَلْجَأٌ كُنْتَ لَنَا فِي جِيلٍ وَجِيلٍ، أَنَا قُلْتُ يَا رَبُّ ارْحَمْنِي وَاشْفِ نَفْسِي لِأَنِّي قَدْ خَطِئْتُ إِلَيْكَ.
Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.	يَا رَبُّ، إِلَيْكَ لَجَأْتُ فَعَلِّمْنِي أَنْ أَعْمَلَ رِضَاكَ، لِأَنَّكَ أَنْتَ هُوَ إِلَهِي.
For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.	لِأَنَّ مِنْ قِبَلِكَ عَيْنَ الْحَيَاةِ، وَبِنُورِكَ نُعَايِنُ النُّورَ.
O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee. Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. ( <i>thrice</i> )	فَأَبْسُطْ رَحْمَتَكَ عَلَى الَّذِينَ يَعْرِفُونَكَ. قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا. (ثَلَاثًا)
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.	المَجْدُ لِلآبِ، وَالإِبْنِ، وَالرُّوحِ الْقُدُّوسِ.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.	الآنَ وَكُلَّ أَوَانٍ وَإِلَى دَهْرِ الدَّاهِرِينَ. آمِينَ.
Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.	قُدُّوسُ اللَّهِ، قُدُّوسُ الْقَوِيِّ، قُدُّوسُ الَّذِي لَا يَمُوتُ، ارْحَمْنَا.
<b>TROPARION IN TONE FOUR</b>	
Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by Death destroyed death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.	الْيَوْمَ صَارَ الْخَلَاصُ لِلْعَالَمِ فَلنُسَبِّحِ الَّذِي قَامَ مِنَ القَبْرِ، عُنُصَرَ حَيَاتِنَا، لِأَنَّهُ إِذْ قَدْ حَطَّمَ المَوْتَ بِالمَوْتِ، مَتَّحَنَا الظَّفَرَ وَالرَّحْمَةَ العُظْمَى.
<p style="text-align: center;">These texts have been prepared by <b>Department of Liturgics of the Antiochian Archdiocese</b>  Portions of the Archdiocesan Service Texts include texts from <i>The Menaion</i>, <i>The Great Horologion</i>, <i>The Pentecostarion</i>, <i>The Octoechos</i>, <i>The Triodion-Holy Week</i>, and <i>The Psalter of the Seventy</i>, which are Copyright © Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, Massachusetts, and are used with permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.</p>	